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\$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

EX-SENATOR SHARON.

POINTS IN THE CAREER OF A REMARKABLE MAN.

Early Relations with Ralston, Who Afterward Became His Banking Partner—How He Became a Silver King Through a Rich Strike.

Ex-Senator Wm. Sharon, who died in San Francisco, on Friday, November 13, was a native of the State of Ohio. He was born in the little Quaker settlement of Smithfield, in Eastern Ohio, near Steubenville. He has relatives of the same name still living in that part of the State, where he was tendered a reception a few years ago by his cousin, Dr. Sharon, a practicing physician of Steubenville.

Senator Sharon's father was a well-to-do farmer in Smithfield, taking his products by wagon to Steubenville to market, where he soon became known as one of the reliable residents of the county. Wm. Sharon was born January 9, 1821, and after some preparatory studies went to Athens College. He did not develop any remarkable traits at Athens, but showed some inclination for study, and when he was through evinced a desire to study law. The Jefferson county bar at this time was in the zenith of its fame. Benjamin Tappan, who afterwards became U. S. Senator, Roswell Marsh, General Samuel Stokely, who introduced John Sherman into public life as Secretary of the Republican Convention at Baltimore, were among its members. George W. McCook and Edwin M. Stanton were practicing as partners, and it was in Mr. Stanton's office that young Sharon was admitted as a student with John H. Miller, who afterward became a Judge of the Common Pleas Court. It was curious that while young Sharon was pouring over the law books in the office of the Farmers' Bank of San Francisco, and his subsequent partner, was living with his parents on the West Virginia Panhandle, not a dozen miles away, and Samuel Wilson, who became a partner of Crittenden, the San Francisco lawyer, shot by Mrs. Fair, was just beginning a practice which has since become one of the most profitable on the Pacific coast. Sharon and Ralston might have met a dozen times in the little county town, where both their fathers were probably frequent visitors, but it was not until young Sharon had abandoned his profession and gone to California to seek his fortune in the gold fields that they came together. Reaching Sacramento Sharon opened a store, but accumulated money so slowly that a year later he started for San Francisco "to change his luck."

Here he opened a real estate office. This he ran with fluctuating results for fourteen years, when he made the acquaintance of the then fortunate Wm. C. Ralston. Ralston lived at Virginia City, Nev., was manager of the Bank of San Francisco, and was accumulating wealth hand over hand, by advancing money on loans on mining stocks. Ralston needed a sharp, shrewd man at the mines to send him confidential information. He found in Sharon the very man he wanted. This was the first step towards Sharon's colossal fortune.

Sharon was among the first to hear of the rich find in the Crown Point and Believer mines. He succeeded in obtaining control of a large sum of money belonging to the Bank of San Francisco, and when the owners of the mine discovered their bonanza, they took Sharon to their confidence because they had not money enough to open up the bonanza.

John P. Jones, who has made and lost more fortunes than any other man on the Pacific Coast, was the mine's manager when the bonanza was discovered. One day, in the beginning of 1872, the wildest excitement broke forth in San Francisco when it was first publicly known that the Crown Point and Believer had panned out rich. At the same time the rich body of ore in the Raymond and Ely mines was also discovered. From an aggregate value of \$1,000,000 in January the silver mines listed on the San Francisco market ran up to \$81,000,000 in May—a gain of \$80,000,000 in four months. Sharon was one of the few who sold out at the top of the market. He cleared within three months the \$15,000,000 in hard cash, became manager of the branch of "The Bank," as it was called, and at once took rank among the San Francisco millionaires, with Charles Crocker, C. P. Huntington, Mark Hopkins, Leland Stanford, the railway king, and the Pacific Coast, and with J. C. Flood, W. S. O'Brien, John W. Mackay, Senator Fair and Lucky Baldwin. In 1875 Mr. Sharon built the Palace Hotel in New York. It was constructed to surpass any hotel in the world for comfort, completeness and sumptuousness. Mr. Leland ran the house for three years, but finding it did not pay, turned it over to Mr. Sharon, who has managed it ever since.

In 1877 Mr. Sharon purchased his place at Belmont. It was here that in October, 1878, he entertained General Grant upon a scale surpassing anything ever attempted in this country. Mr. Sharon's acquaintance with General Grant began in Washington after Mr. Sharon's election to the Senate as a Representative from Nevada in 1875. In the Senate Mr. Sharon was principally known for his speeches. He made about a half dozen speeches, mostly on the silver question, of which he was an ardent advocate, and the record of his votes is smaller than that of almost any other Senator who has sat in that body. He was spoken of as a candidate for reelection upon the expiration of his term in 1881, but the Republican line of succession was broken by the election of James G. Fair, Democrat. Mr. Sharon's wife died a number of years ago. She was a devout Catholic. His daughter, a few years ago, married Sir Thomas Hesketh, of England. She resides in England, but is now in this country. The only son, Mr. Frederick Sharon, married Miss Tevis, daughter of his father's old friend, Lloyd Tevis, who was one of the pioneers in the express business on this slope. Mrs. Sharon is a dashing, beautiful woman and married when quite young. Mr. Owen Breckinridge, son of Kentucky's brilliant son, General John C. Breckinridge. The marriage was not a happy one and a divorce followed.

Mention has been made of Mr. Sharon's relations with Sarah Althea Hill. Sarah

Althea was a woman well known in San Francisco. She was keen and handsome, young and attractive, and fond of the society of elderly men. She was a deposit in Mr. Sharon's bank. One day in August, 1880, she met the millionaire, who invited her to call and see him. She went. The result led to the suit that is one of the most celebrated, remarkable and unique in the history of litigation in this country. She swore that Sharon asked her to become his wife. Sharon denied it. The trial consumed months. Witnesses fainted in court, and there were death-bed confessions, ludicrous Chinese witnesses, slugging matches under the nose of the Judge, interpersed with an attempt to shoot a lawyer, and the drawing of a pistol in Argonaut-California style, by the Judge, to restore order; searching witnesses for concealed weapons, and invitations to step outside and settle disputes, all of which helped to make up a trial whose sensational and grotesque features culminated by a 26,000 word decision from the Judge, who declared that Miss Sarah Althea Hill had been legally married by a contract which had been signed by both five years ago. The Judge granted her a divorce and a division of Senator Sharon's property, whose value was estimated at \$10,000,000. The counsel's fees amounted to \$100,000. The Court gave Miss Hill back alimony at the rate of \$5,000 for thirteen months to be paid pending an appeal for a new trial. Since then Miss Hill has been living on the fat of the land.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A CANNIBAL'S TRIAL.

The Colorado Man-Eater to be Retried—Brief History of His Crime.

The case of Al. Packer, who is better known as the "Colorado cannibal," was acted upon in the State Supreme Court yesterday, and the action of the District Court of Hinsdale county was reversed. Packer was sentenced to be hanged on May 19, 1883, but his counsel obtained a stay of the execution on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the law under which he was condemned. In the winter of 1873 Packer and five companions started overland from Salt Lake to the San Juan country in Colorado. The country was then almost unknown and the party got lost in the mountains, going for several days without food. One day, in his desperation, Packer killed his half-starved companions and then for six days thereafter subsisted on their flesh. Packer died some of the "meat" and carrying it with him finally reached the Los Pinos Indian Agency in the Uncompahgre Valley. There he related a story that his companions and he had become separated and they had probably reached some other settlement. Packer began to spend money lavishly, and one day while drunk, revealed enough to create the suspicion that all was not right between Packer and the men who were with him. General Charles Adams, who was then Agent at Los Pinos, made an investigation and found the mutilated remains of the five men where Packer had left them, after having first devoured them of their flesh. Packer was placed under arrest and admitted having killed his companions, but stated that he had been compelled to in self-defense. He was confined in a rickety log jail at Saguache, and one day, not many weeks after his arrest, he escaped and made his way out of the country.

It was nine years before he was heard of again and that was when he was arrested in Wyoming, where he was engaged on a ranch. No criminal ever created so much interest in Colorado. There was a difficulty in obtaining proof to convict him, and Judge Gerry sentenced him to death. Within five days of his execution the Supreme Court declared the law under which he was convicted to be unconstitutional.

Almost three years have passed and the Court has just reached his case again. His long confinement in jail has broken down his health, and instead of a fierce-looking man-eater he is in reality a fit subject for the grave. He will now be retired under the law for manslaughter, and if convicted can be sentenced to a term of ten years in the penitentiary.

Peculiar Surgical Operation.

Kokomo, Ind., November 11.—One of the most remarkable and unsuccessful operations in surgery ever performed in this section of country took place in this city to-day. The circumstances leading to the case are these: On the evening of the 8th last, the little five-year-old son of Mrs. Tillie Anderson, while at play, poked a safety-pin up one of his nostrils. Several unsuccessful efforts were made to extract the pin, and to-day the child was chloroformed, and his nose was split open full length, when it was found that the pin, in an open condition, with the spring end had passed out of the nostril and had worked its way into the head, and is imbedded back of the right eye. The entire medical skill of a dozen leading physicians of this city was exhausted to-day in the fruitless effort to remove the pin. The little fellow, who is unusually bright, is having spasms this evening, and will die before morning.

An Aged Woman's Disappearance Explained.

YONK, Pa., November 12.—About a year ago a woman named Rosana Burg, aged about seventy years, with Henry Kohler, Charles Trabert and a man named Daniels came to this place from Germany. The woman kept house and the men boarded with her. The woman was very delicate, and it is said, at times was badly beaten by the men. Last summer the woman disappeared, the men explaining her absence by saying that she had returned to Germany. A short while afterward the men moved out of the house. The actions of the men aroused the suspicion of the neighbors, and resulted in a search of the premises this morning. In the cellar the body of the woman was found in a shallow grave covered with ashes. In one of the upper rooms blood was found on the floor and wall, all pointing to foul play. The woman was known to have had \$1,000 in her possession before she disappeared. Last Sunday night Kohler and Trabert were arrested.

A Swamp Angel a Free Bird.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 12.—Information was received here at an early hour this morning that Martin Mitchell, better known as the Swamp Angel, had escaped from the Cross country, Arkansas, jail and is once more at liberty to deal with his enemies as he sees fit. Mitchell was sentenced recently by the United States Court, at Little Rock, to thirty days in jail and allowed to choose the prison in which he should be incarcerated. He selected Cross country, and the sequel is he is now a free man. Certain Memphians who have been frequently in the swamps of Arkansas in search of game will likely remain on this side of the river until Mr. Mitchell's whereabouts are known. Mitchell is charged with having killed no fewer than seven men during his career, and he has sworn vengeance against half a dozen citizens of Memphis, whom he believes caused his recent arrest and conviction.

During the next three years David Hill will enact the principal role in a political comedy to be known as "The Cave of Adullam." Saul Cleaveland will be the heavy villain from whom all good dried-in-the-wool, copper-bottomed Democrats will flee. David will take them in to his cave, and will lead them in their search for spoils. As things look now we think David will have a hard time of it. David thinks he is anointed with fresh oil and he will be the successor of Saul, while Saul's Mugwump troops have perished in the valley of Ghehena. Here endeth the first lesson.

A GRIST OF LATE NEWS.

COMING WORK OF CONGRESS.

Opinions of Members on the Silver Question, Tariff and Speakership.

LOUISVILLE, November 10.—The Courier-Journal will publish to-morrow letters from one hundred and sixty members of Congress, fifty-nine Democrats and ninety-one Republicans, in response to the following four questions sent out by O. O. Stealey, Washington correspondent of the Courier-Journal: First, Would you favor an amendment to the rules of the House providing that the general appropriation bills, except the legislative, sundry civil and deficiency bills, shall be prepared and controlled hereafter by the appropriate standing committees on the several branches of public service? Second, Do you favor any change in the laws governing silver coinage and silver certificates, and if so, what modification would you regard as desirable? Third, To what extent, in your opinion, would a revision of the tariff and internal revenue laws be desirable at the next session? Fourth, Who is your choice for the caucus nomination for Speaker?

In the Democratic responses forty-seven unqualifiedly favor an amendment of the rules, five are qualified answers, four oppose a change and three are non-committal. To the silver question four favor legislation, forty-nine oppose and six are non-committal. To the third or tariff reform question fifty-three favor it, thirty-four oppose and thirteen are non-committal. For Speaker thirty-seven are for Carlisle, one for Randall and one non-committal.

The whole number of Republican members who responded is ninety-one. For amending the rules the House forty-eight unqualifiedly approve, twelve qualify their answers, nine oppose and twenty-two are non-committal. Sixty-four favor legislation on the silver question, sixteen oppose and fifteen are non-committal. Seventy-five oppose tariff legislation, four favor it and twelve are non-committal. For Speaker thirty are for Frank Hiock, twenty-three for Reed, of Maine, eleven for Governor Long, of Massachusetts, and twenty-seven are non-committal.

The Courier-Journal, in summing up on officers of the House, names for Speaker John G. Carlisle; Clerk, John B. Clark, Missouri; Sergeant-at-Arms, John B. Leedom, Ohio; Doorkeeper, Samuel Dalton, Tennessee; Postmaster, Lycurgus Dalton, Indiana.

A Business Minister.

The village of Penn Yan, N. Y., is just now agitated to its centre over the business crookednesses of the Rev. R. D. Phillips, one of the most prominent Methodist ministers in that part of the State.

Believing in the adage that it was well to be diligent in business as well as fervent in spirit, Mr. Phillips, besides preaching and doing regular pastoral work, ran a drug store, a grocery store and a flouring mill. Everybody thought well of him.

Being of a kindly disposition, natural to most preachers, Mr. Phillips gave large and long credits to his patrons, and when hard times came and they could not pay and his creditors were pressing him for their bills, he forged a check on a grocery store and first helped out, and then was now sworn out against him on five distinct charges of forgery.

It is the latest illustration of the old truth, that a man cannot serve God and hunger is hunger. Ward, chews his "boogies," juggles down his delicate throat. Turned bread mixed with the real bread doesn't compare at all with the delicious dainties of fragrant Java furnished at Delmonico's and the Ludlow Street Jail. Still, coffee is coffee and hunger is hunger. Ward, chews his "boogies," juggles down his delicate throat. Turned bread mixed with the real bread doesn't compare at all with the delicious dainties of fragrant Java furnished at Delmonico's and the Ludlow Street Jail. Still, coffee is coffee and hunger is hunger. Ward, chews his "boogies," juggles down his delicate throat. Turned bread mixed with the real bread doesn't compare at all with the delicious dainties of fragrant Java furnished at Delmonico's and the Ludlow Street Jail. Still, coffee is coffee and hunger is hunger. Ward, chews his "boogies," juggles down his delicate throat. 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